

# Insomniac (feat. Andy Mineo)

[Trip Lee](#)

Gawvi, get 'emHey Mineo, let's go (yeah)  
Going in today (day), this my only shot  
My life could end today, yeah, my heart stop  
If I go out tonight, I'm going out on top  
I give it all, this life ain't all I got  
Yessir, now wait a minute bro, I see ya rocking' with yo' hands high  
Waitin' for that beat to take off, 808s on stand by  
When I'm breathing bangers I say statements that I stand by  
(Pretty sure I ain't gonna let) that beat drop, landslidePlease let me off my leash (huh)  
I feel it, I feel it, I'm feeling too good  
Like I'm a beast  
Like a gorilla who's railing' the hood  
So I'm going on and on  
I'll be resting when I'm gone  
Rise and grind is what I'm on  
Bro that's why I wrote the songTonight I'm going off like my life span lasts all night  
If I don't wake up in the morning bro, I'm gon' be alright  
Throw caution to the wind, leggo, we 'bout to go in  
Don't slow me down, we gon' win  
Don't slow me down, we know Him. BragTonight I'll out and follow and live like my life's  
about tomorrow  
We love it when we go hard all week  
To the top, it ain't no sleep, cuz we gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' itInsomnia -ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay  
(We be) gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it) Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh, oh... Insomniac x2  
Insomnia -ay (gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it) x2  
Throw caution to the wind, leggo, we 'bout to go in  
No slowing down, we gon' win  
No slowing down, we know Him  
Okay, okay, okay, I get it  
What's the point of playing the game if you don't win it?  
I ain't never spit a sweet 16, I call that a gift, so you know I gotta bring itYa'll live like minutes  
is infinite  
If time isn't money, then why you tripping to spend it  
Finally found a girl that ain't in her phone all the time  
So you know I had to ring it (bling)Oh my, Oh God. That ain't common  
No girl, that's impressive  
I'm trying to fight with the cause  
Ya'll wanna fight in my comments sectionDang, I don't get it though  
Like deadbeat dads, I don't get involved  
They said I'd never be nuthin'  
But I think I still turned out awesomeI ain't into talking, I just get it done  
They want to get a job, or wanna get a gun (huh)

They wanna get a blunt, and get burnt out like me in the sun. Why? I, I, ... don't sleep now, that's  
insomnia

Y'all worry about when your Jordan's drop

But you don't worry about when your body does? Dang

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>